

W.C. Smith & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE!

A Large and Complete Stock of

Choicest Groceries and Provisions

Always on Hand.

California XXX Flour

A SPECIALTY.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Call and be Convinced.

W. C. SMITH & CO.

HUGHES, STEVENS & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO STEVENS & HUGHES

STOVES, TINWARE, LAMPS

Kitchen Furniture, Refrigerators, Crockery,

Glassware, Cutlery, Japanware.

HARDWARE,

Tools of all kinds, Garden and Lawn Hose, Sprinklers, etc.

Moline Wagons,

Backboards and all kinds of Road Vehicles, Carriages and

Carts. All kinds of Tin, Sheet Iron, Copper Work, Plumbing

and Gas Fitting done promptly and satisfactorily.

The On Time Mohawk & Charter Oak Stoves

Windmills and Pumping Machinery, Wood's Mowers and

Rakes, Oliver Chilled Plows, Barbed Wire, Pumps, Gas and

Water Pipes, Horse Powers, Windmills, Agricultural Imple-

ments, etc.

TUCSON, ARIZONA.

Henry E. Kemp & Co.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

WAGONS, BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,

SHELF AND HEAVY

HARDWARE,

Staves, Tinware, and a general line of

Agricultural Implements.

PHOENIX, ARIZONA.

We buy direct in Carload Lots, and give our Customers the

Benefit.

THE MACHINERY DEPT

OF TUCSON,

A Shop in which all kinds of Machine Repairing

Can be done.

Steam Engines, Heavy Machinery, Windmills,

Harshaw.

A Classified Letter from our Resident Cor-

respondent—What is going on in

that interesting locality.

Harshaw, Pinal Co., A. T.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:—My promised

letter would have reached you before

but as one of your last copies contain-

ed the letter written by "Wall of the

Wisp" to the Tombstone Prospector,

I thought it best to await the turn of

events to endeavor to give your readers

something fresh in the way of news.

I question, however, if it is possible:

we keep the very tenor of our way

and hope that within the coming few

weeks may so change that it will

be worth chronicling.

On dit, that James Finlay has suc-

ceeded in selling the Hermosa for

such figures as will tend to convince

us that

"The only trouble the land

Where goes the barbed-wire?"

Experts have, of course, been abun-

dantly of late; scouring the country

has been the order of the day, the

result of the parties being in the

mine. This condition of affairs does

not seem to be understood here and

growing is consequently the order of

the day.

Beyond we reach the properties

owned and owned by the veteran

Major Turner. It is understood that

a syndicate of St. Louis capitalists,

former friends of the Major, will be

here shortly and open up the claims

to show their merit for that is un-

questioned that will not only enhance

the value of properties nearby here

but will certainly create a new burg

in the immediate vicinity.

W. C. Smith & Co. have, it is reported,

Arizona's Desert.

Unfortunately the line of the Southern

Pacific railroad through Arizona

traverses its most barren districts,

whereas yet, nothing has been done

to reclaim the land for agricultural

purposes, it only crosses the smallest

portion of the territory, and that at long distances

apart. Had the Southern Pacific

been built down the Gila valley to

Florence, thence to Phoenix and down

the Salt River, it would have opened

up a different opinion people traveling over

that line would have of Arizona; instead

of riding over plains naked of vegeta-

tion, except mesquite, greasewood,

cedar and an occasional bunch of

sagebrush, they would be transported

through growing fields of

barley, wheat, and alfalfa, almost

until they reached the Golden State.

The difference that such a condition

would have made in the immigration

to our Territory during the last six

or seven years, is beyond all question,

though that it would have been

largely in our favor is readily

appreciated by all. Those who have

never seen the Salt or Gila river

valleys can have no favorable concep-

tion of the capabilities of Arizona; they

conceive of it with the impression that

the Territory is good for nothing ex-

cept cattle raising and mining. They

are naturally shy at any deration

of even a higher thing than exist. So

note it.

I know leave Harshaw and on my

road to Washington, I find the French

in full blast. Marsden & Co. (if the

"Co." exists) are working with results

that appear to be entirely satisfactory.

Changes of men are frequent, but it

is presumed on account of the difficulty

of working, owing to the water in the

mine. This condition of affairs does

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W. C. Smith & Co. have, it is reported,

reaped a rich harvest working here

within the last few months.

The Blue Nose, lying nearly ad-

joined to the Blue Nose, have paid

its owners quite a little sum.

Beyond we arrive at the Mowry,

although nothing is being done, the

arrival of the owner which is daily ex-

pected. This condition of affairs does

not seem to be understood here and

growing is consequently the order of

the day.

The Bull Whacker is a producer,

and that mine carries me further to-

wards Washington, the end of my

travels. I say, however, that the

mine is working under the able su-

perintendency of Tom Goode is simply

doing justice, en passant, to that

gentleman. Arrived at Washington Camp,

I fall, with pleasure, the only

official in this territory, the country-

general Dave Allen. At his request

I accept a seat and commence my

interview. The gentleman being agent

and controlling the Blue Nose, I

minutely question him as to the

mines formerly operated by the

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